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# Junior Recital: Robyn Lustbader, soprano

Robyn Lustbader

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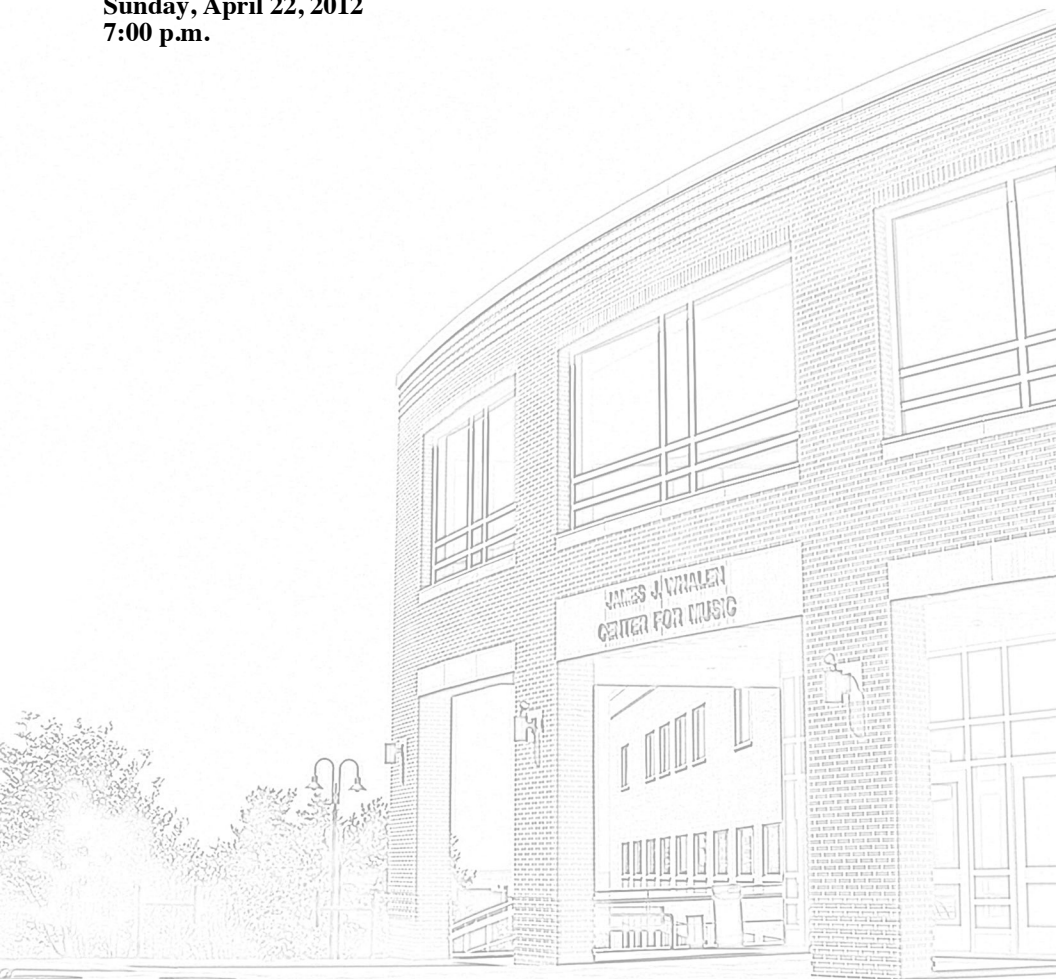
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# **Junior Recital: Robyn Lustbader, soprano**

**Mary Holzhauer, piano  
James Walsh, baritone**

**Hockett Family Recital Hall  
Sunday, April 22, 2012  
7:00 p.m.**



## **ITHACA COLLEGE**

**School of Music**

*Now in its second century, the Ithaca College School of Music affirms its fundamental belief that music and the arts are essential components of the human experience. The School of Music prepares students to be world-class professionals and the music leaders of tomorrow - ready to transform individuals and communities by advancing the art of music.*

Selections from <i>Cuatro Madrigales Amatorios</i> Vos Me Mátasteis De Dónde Venís, Amore? De Los Álamos Vengo, Madre	Joaquín Rodrigo (1901-1999)
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Sogno D'Infanzia L'Abbandono	Vincenzo Bellini (1801-1835)
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Dein Blaues Auge Geheimnes Botschaft	Johannes Brahms (1833-1897)
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### Intermission

Chacun le Sait from <i>La Fille du Regiment</i>	Gaetano Donizetti (1797-1848)
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Pastourelles III. Au Bord de la Fontaine XI. Ah! Mon Berger! I. Menuet de Martini	arr. J. B. Weckerlin (1821-1910)
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Three Songs Daphne Through Gilded Trellises Old Sir Faulk	William Walton (1902-1983)
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I'd Give it All For You from <i>Songs for a New World</i> <i>James Walsh, baritone</i>	Jason Robert Brown (b. 1970)
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This Junior Recital is in partial fulfillment of the degree Music Education and Vocal Performance. Robyn Lustbader is from the studio of Patrice Pastore.

## Notes

### **Vos Me Matásteis**

Vos me matásteis,  
niña en cabelo,  
vos me habéis muerto.

Riberas de un río  
ví moza virgen,  
Niña en cabelo,  
vos me matásteis,  
Niña en cabelo,  
vos me habéis muerto.

### **¿De Dónde Venís, Amore?**

¿De dónde venís, amore?

Bien sé yo de dónde.  
¿De dónde venís, amigo?

Fuere yo testigo!

### **De Los Álamos Vengo, Madre**

De los álamos vengo, madre,  
de ver cómo los menea el aire.  
De los álamos de Sevilla,  
de ver a mi linda amiga.

### **You Have Destroyed Me**

You have destroyed me,  
girl with flowing tresses,  
you have killed me.

Beside a river  
I saw a maiden,  
girl with flowing tresses,  
you have destroyed me,  
girl with flowing tresses,  
you have killed me.

### **From Where Have You Come, Beloved?**

From where have you come,  
beloved?  
I know full well where you've been.  
From where have you come, my  
lover?  
I have been a witness!

### **I Have Been by the Poplars, Mother**

I have been by the poplars, mother  
to see how the air shifts.  
I have been by the poplars of  
Sevilla,  
to see my pretty friend.

## Sogno D'Infanzia

Soave sogno de' miei primi anni,  
di tue memorie m'inebbria il cor;

solo in te spero nel mio dolor.

Nulla bandirti può dalla mente,  
ignoto oggetto de' miei desir;  
qual m'eri allora, t'ho ancor presente  
col tuo sorriso, col tuo languor.

Sì, sempre, o cara, voglio adorarti,  
e a' tuoi bei sguardi sempre pensar,  
e a te miei giorni tutti sacrar.

Quando dal cielo scesa io mirai  
la tua persona bella e pudica,  
giovine allora, ah, non pensai  
che tardi un giorno fòra l'amar.

Rapido lampo tua debil vita  
seco travolse dove si muor,  
ed io ti chiamo ancor.

Pera l'istante quand'io ti vidi  
pura qual giglio sulle prim'ore:  
tu ti lanciasti verso i tuoi lidi,  
e di te privo muore il mio cor.

## Song of Childhood

Gentle dream of my first years,  
from your memories, intoxicate my  
heart;  
I have faith only in you in my  
suffering.

Nothing can banish you from my  
mind,  
unknown object of my desire;  
as you were to me in those days, I  
still have you here  
with your smile, with your frown.

Yes, always, dear, I want to adore  
you,  
and to think of your beautiful gazes  
always,  
and to dedicate all my days to you.

When, from the sky, I watched come  
down  
your figure beautiful and modest,  
youthful then, ah, I didn't think  
that you would delay day if I was  
miserable.

A quick flash your feeble life  
overwhelmed with itself where it  
dies,  
and I still call you.

The instant fades when I saw you  
Pure as a lily on the first hour:  
you threw yourself towards your  
shores,  
and because of you, I have kept my  
heart from dying.

## **L'Abbandono**

Solitario zeffiretto,  
a che movi i tuoi sospiri?  
Il sospiro a me sol lice,  
ché, dolente ed infelice,  
chiamo Dafne che non ode  
l'insoffribil mio martir.

Langue invan la mammoletta

e la rosa e il gelsomino;  
lunge son da lui che adoro,  
non conosco alcun ristoro  
se non viene a consolarmi  
col bel guardo cilestrino.

Ape industrie, che vagando  
sempre vai di fior in fiore,  
ascolta, ascolta.

Se lo scorgi ov'ei dimora,  
di' che rieda a chi l'adora,  
come riedi tu nel seno  
delle rose al primo albor.

## **The Abandonment**

Lonely little breeze,  
where do you send your sighs?  
The sigh is meant for me alone  
for, grieving and unhappy,  
I call on Daphne who does not hear  
my unbearable torment.

The sweet-smelling violet, the rose  
and the jasmine  
languish in vain;  
I am far from him whom I adore,  
I do not know relief  
if he does not come and console me  
with his beautiful blue gaze.

Industrious bee, who always flies  
from flower to flower,  
listen, listen:

If you find him where he is,  
tell him to come back to the one who  
adores him,  
as you come back to the bosom of  
the roses  
at the first light of dawn.

### **Dein Blaues Auge**

Dein blaues Auge hält so still,  
Ich blicke bis zum Grund.

Du fragst mich,  
Was ich sehen will?  
Ich sehe mich gesund.

Es brannte mich ein glühend Paar,  
Noch schmerzt, noch schmerzt das  
Nachgefühl:  
Das deine ist wie See so klar

Und wie ein See so kühl.

### **Geheimnes**

O Frühlingsabenddämmerung!  
O laues, lindes Weh'n,  
Ihr Blütenbäume, sprecht, was tut

ihr so zusammensteh'n?

Vertraut ihr das Geheimnis euch  
Von uns'rer Liebe süß?  
Was flüstert ihr ein ander zu  
Von uns'rer Liebe süß?

### **Botschaft**

Wehe, Lüftchen, lind und lieblich  
um die Wange der Geliebten,  
spiele zart in ihrer Locke,  
eile nicht hinwegzufliehn!

Tut sie dann vielleicht die Frage,  
wie es um mich Armen stehe;

Sprich: Unendlich war sein Wehe,  
Höchst bedenklich seine Lage;

Aber jetzo kann er hoffen  
Wieder herrlich aufzuleben,  
Denn du, Holde,  
Denkst an ihn.

### **Your Blue Eyes**

Your blue eyes keep so still,  
That I can gaze upon their very  
depths.

You ask me,  
What do I want to see?  
I see my own well-being.

A glowing pair burned me once;  
The scar still hurts, still hurts.

Yet your eyes are like the sea so  
clear,  
And like the sea, so cool and  
detached.

### **Secret**

O spring's evening twilight!  
O mild, gently breezes,  
You blossoming trees, speak - what  
are you doing,  
standing so close together?

Do you confide to one another  
the secret of our sweet love?  
What do you whisper to one another  
about our sweet love?

### **Message**

Blow, breeze, gently and lovingly  
about the cheeks of my beloved;  
play tenderly in her locks,  
do not hasten to flee far away !

If perhaps she is then to ask,  
how it stands with poor wretched  
me,  
tell her: "Unending was his woe,  
highly dubious was his condition;

However, now he can hope  
magnificently to come to life again.  
For you, lovely one,  
are thinking of him!"



### **Chacun le Sait**

Chacun le sait, chacun le dit,  
Le régiment par excellence  
Le seul à qui l'on fass' crédit

Dans tous les cabarets de France...  
Le régiment, en tous pays,  
L'effroi des amants des maris...  
Mais de la beauté bien suprême!

Il est là, il est là, il est là, morbleu!

Le voilà, le voilà, le voilà, corbleu!

Il est là, il est là, le voilà,  
Le beau Vingt-et-unième!

Il a gagné tant de combats,  
Que notre empereur, on le pense,  
Fera chacun de ses soldats,  
A la paix, maréchal de France!  
Car, c'est connu le régiment  
Le plus vainqueur, le plus charmant,

Qu'un sexe craint, et que l'autre aime.

### **Everyone Knows It**

Everyone knows it, everyone says it,  
The regiment above all  
The only one to which everyone  
gives credit to

In all the taverns of France...  
The regiment, in all countries,  
The terror of lovers of husbands...  
But definitely superior to those of  
beauty!

It is there, it is there, it is there, the  
devil!

Over there, over there, over there, by  
Jove!

It is there, it is there, it is there,  
The handsome Twenty-first!

It has won so many battles,  
That our emporer, one thinks,  
Will make every one of our soldiers,  
Marshall of France in peace-time!  
For, it's known the regiment,  
The most victorious, the most  
charming,

Is feared by one sex and loved by the  
other.

### III. Au Bord de la Fontaine

Le jour où je vis Climène  
Sur le bord de la fontaine,  
J'en devins amoureux!  
Mais de la bergère inhumaine, Loin  
de me rendre heureux,  
Se rit de ma peine  
Sur le bord de la fontaine.

Je lui fis l'autre semaine,  
Sur le bord de la fontaine,  
Le doux aveu de mon amour!  
Implorant ma belle reine  
Pour en peu de retour...  
Mais ma prière fut vaine  
Sur le bord de la fontaine.

### XI. Ah! Mon Berger!

Ah! mon berger, vous avez pu  
changer!  
Après tant de larmes, de serments, de  
soins,  
Après tant de charmes goûtés sans té  
moins.  
Ah! mon berger, vous avez pu  
changer!

Toutes mes pensées, de nuit ou de  
jour  
A vous adressées, marquaient mon  
amour!  
Ah! mon berger, vous avez pu  
changer!

Ainsi qu'un nuage le bonheur  
s'enfuit,  
Et sur son passage il laisse la nuit.

### III. On the Edge of the Fountain

The day when I saw Climene  
On the edge of the fountain  
I foresaw lovers!  
But the cruel shepherdess,  
Far from rendering me happy,  
She laughs at my sorrow  
On the edge of the fountain.

I made her the other week  
On the edge of the fountain  
The sweet confession of my love,  
Imploring my beautiful queen  
For a bit of a return...  
But my prayer was in vain  
On the edge of the fountain.

### XI. Ah! My Shepherd!

Ah! My shepherd, you were able to  
change!  
After so many tears, oaths, cares.  
After charms tasted without witness.

Ah! My shepherd, you were able to  
change!  
All my thoughts, day or night,  
Are of you. Take note of my love.

Ah! My shepherd, you were able to  
change!

Like a cloud, the happiness flees.  
And on its passage, it releases the  
night.

### **I. Menuet de Martini**

Mes moutons je mène en ce séjour;  
Coridon vient m'y parler d'amour,

Mais je dois fuir sa tendresse,  
N'écouter que la sagesse,  
C'est mon appui, car Dieu merci,  
Maman la prêche toujours...  
Et ses discours ne sont pas courts  
sur le sujet des amour...

Ah! Si l'amour me trouve aussi  
rebelle,  
C'est qu'il n'est pas de loin aussi  
fidèle  
Qu'il est beau...  
Son inconstance à bon droit me  
désole,  
Dés qu'on le flatte, aussi tôt il  
s'envole  
Comme un oiseau...

### **I. Minuet of Marini**

I bring my sheep on this sojourn;  
Coridon comes to speak to me of  
love,

but I must flee his tenderness.  
To not listen to wisdom,  
It is my support, for thank God,  
Mama preaches it always...  
And her speeches are not short  
on the subject of love...

Ah! If love finds me so rebellious,  
It is because it is not as faithful

As it is beautiful...  
Its inconstancy, by good right,  
saddens me,  
From the one who flatters it, soon it  
flies away  
As a bird...

## **Ithaca College School of Music**

Ever since its founding in 1892 as a Conservatory of Music, Ithaca College has remained dedicated to attracting the most talented young musicians, and then immersing these students in an advanced culture of musical learning that positions them to be leading professionals in music. As the conservatory evolved into a comprehensive college with expanded academic offerings, the School of Music has continued to earn its reputation as one of the best in the nation.

Through a blend of world-class faculty, state-of-the-art facilities, professional performance opportunities, access to liberal arts classes, and a beautiful campus setting, students grow in a challenging yet supportive community.

Not only do students have access to our broad music curriculum, but they can also take classes in any of the College's other schools and divisions. As a result, graduates are well prepared for a host of careers and work in almost every music field imaginable. School of Music alumni include symphony, opera, and Broadway performers; faculty members and deans at prestigious universities and colleges; teachers in school systems through the country; music therapists, composers; publicists; audio engineers in professional studios; and managers in the music industry. The School of Music boasts a consistent 100% job placement for music education graduates actively seeking employment, and 98% placement for other graduates into jobs or graduate schools.

Since 1941, the Ithaca College School of Music has been accredited by the National Association of Schools of Music.

For more information regarding the Ithaca College School of Music, please visit us on the web at <http://www.ithaca.edu/music>

## Upcoming Events

### April

- 23 - Hockett - 7:00pm - Woodwind Chamber Ensemble
- 23 - Ford - 8:15pm - Jazz Lab
- 24 - Hockett - 7:00pm - Faculty Recital: Ivy Walz/Brad Hougham/Jean Radice
- 24 - Ford - 8:15pm - Percussion Ensemble (CA)
- 25 - Ford - 8:15pm - Concert Band - \* *Webstreamed*
- 25 - Hockett - 9:00pm - Piano Ensemble
- 26 - Hockett - 7:00pm - Piano Chamber Ensembles
- 26 - Ford - 8:15pm - Symphonic Band
- 27 - Hockett - 6:30pm - String Quartet Seminar Concert
- 27 - Ford - 8:15pm - Wind Ensemble
- 28 - Ford - 12:00pm - Campus Band - \* *Webstreamed*
- 28 - Ford - 2:00pm - Campus Choral Ensemble - \* *Webstreamed*
- 28 - Ford - 4:00pm - Conducting Masterclass Concert
- 28 - Ford - 8:15pm - Choir/Madrigal Singers
- 29 - Ford - 4:00pm - Symphony Orchestra, Concerto Concert - \* *Webstreamed*
- 29 - Ford - 8:15pm - Brass Choir/Women's Chorale
- 30 - Hockett - 8:15pm - Jazz Vocal Ensemble

### May

- 1 - Ford - 7:00pm - Immaculate Conception Concert w/ Jr. Student Teachers
- 1 - Hockett - 8:15pm - Piano/Vocal Duos
- 2 - Hockett - 12:00pm - First Year Comp Class
- 2 - Hockett - 7:00pm - "Wolf by the Ears"
- 2 - Ford - 8:15pm - Jazz Lab
- 3 - Hockett - 7:00pm - Early Music PIP Ensemble
- 3 - Ford - 8:15pm - Jazz Ensemble

\* *Webstream:* <http://www.ithaca.edu/music/live/>